

Funeral Mass
In Loving Memory



Mary Theresa Bodenham

25th February 1919 – 9th October 2024

St Bartholomew's Church
Tuesday 29th October 2024
1.00pm

Order of Service

ENTRANCE HYMN

O LORD MY GOD, WHEN I IN AWESOME WONDER

O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder

Consider all the works Thy hand hath made,

I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,

Thy power throughout the universe displayed;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,

How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,

How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,

And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee . . .

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,

Sent him to die – I scarce can take it in,

That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee . . .

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation

And take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!

Then shall I bow in humble adoration

And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee . . .

Russian hymn Tr. Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

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Please stand

INTRODUCTORY RITE

In the Name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Amen.

The grace and peace of God our Father,
who raised Jesus from the dead, be always with you.

And with your spirit.

WELCOME

TRIBUTE

given by James Bodenham

COLLECT

FIRST READING

2 CORINTHIANS 4: 14 – 5: 1

read by Claire Grobler (née Bodenham)

Please sit

The word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

PSALM

129 (130)

read by John Bodenham

R: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

GOSPEL READING

LUKE 21: 13-16, 28-35

Please stand

The Lord be with you.

And with your spirit.

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke.

Glory to you, O Lord.

At the end:

The Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

Fr Robin Farrow

Please sit

PRAYERS OF THE FAITHFUL

Lord hear us.

Lord graciously hear us.

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

THE PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS OF BREAD AND WINE

While the altar is prepared we sing:

HYMN

PRaise MY SOUL THE KING OF HEAVEN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him,
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Please stand

Pray, brothers and sisters, that my sacrifice and yours
may be acceptable to God, the almighty Father.

**May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands
for the praise and glory of his name,
for our good and the good of all his holy Church.**

PRAYER OVER THE OFFERINGS

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

The Lord be with you.
And with your spirit.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
It is right and just.

**Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts
Heaven and Earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.**

Please kneel

The mystery of faith:
**We proclaim your death, O Lord,
and profess your resurrection until you come again.**

Through him, and with him, and in him, O God, almighty Father,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all glory and honour is yours,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

COMMUNION RITE

Please stand

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in
heaven.**

**Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.**

Deliver us, Lord, we pray, from every evil, graciously grant peace
in our days, that, by the help of your mercy, we may be always free
from sin and safe from all distress, as we await the blessed hope and
the coming of our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

**For the kingdom, the power and the glory
are yours now and for ever.**

Lord Jesus Christ, who said to your Apostles:
Peace I leave you, my peace I give you;
look not on our sins, but on the faith of your Church,
and graciously grant her peace and unity
in accordance with your will.

Who live and reign for ever and ever.

Amen.

The peace of the Lord be with you always.

And with your spirit.

**Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.**

**Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.**

**Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
grant us peace.**

Please kneel

Behold the Lamb of God,
behold him who takes away the sins of the world.
Blessed are those called to the supper of the Lamb.

**Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof,
but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.**

HOLY COMMUNION

If you are not a Roman Catholic, or cannot come to Holy Communion for another reason, you are warmly invited to come forward for a blessing. Please indicate this by folding your arms across your chest.

POST COMMUNION HYMN

DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892)

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

FINAL COMMENDATION AND FAREWELL

Saints of God, come to her aid!
Hasten to meet her, angels of the Lord
**Receive her soul and
present her to God the most high.**

May Christ, who called you, take you to himself;
may angels lead you the bosom of Abraham.
**Receive her soul and
present her to God the most high.**

Eternal rest grant unto her, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon her.
**Receive her soul and
present her to God the most high.**

FINAL HYMN

MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY OF THE COMING OF THE LORD

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery Gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;
“As ye deal with my contemnors, so with you my grace shall deal”;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet;
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free;
While God is marching on.

He is coming like the glory of the morning on the wave,
He is wisdom to the mighty, he is honour to the brave;
So the world shall be His footstool, and the soul of wrong his slave,
Our God is marching on.

Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910)

Please pray for the Bodenham family and all who mourn for Mary.





Funeral arrangements by
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